

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Advertisements under this head One Cent a Word first insertion, half price following insertions. No advertisement will be taken for less than one week.

MICKIE SAYS

IF YOU'VE FOUND A \$10 BILL, LOST YOUR PET BULL DOG, WANT TO BUY A LIBERTY BOND OR WANT TO SELL THE FAMILY FLIVVER, TAKE A CHANCE ON OUR LIT WANT ADS. THEY DON'T COST HARDLY ANYTHING AN' THEY GOT THE PEP, BUH-LEEEVE, ME!



FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Two sows with litters two months old, W. C. Hill, Sequatchie, Tenn.

FOR SALE—A farm of about 100 acres on easy terms.

JOHN T. RAULSTON, So. Pittsburg, Tenn.

FOR SALE—Stamp pad ink, blue, News Publishing Co., Sequatchie.

FOR SALE—One bay mare, about 15 hands high 8 years old, will work good to anything; one horse mule colt, 9 months old. Can be seen at Government barn, Hale's bar lock, Tennessee river. ALVIN SPEARS, Guild, Tenn.

THE NEWS AND THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN, 8 months each, \$2; Order now so as to keep informed fully.

FOR SALE—Pen and pencil tablets, note and letter sizes, at News office.

FOR SALE—Strong glue in small bottles for mending articles, at News office.

FOR SALE—Pencils, pens, penholders, colored crayons, rubber crayons, rubber bands, etc., at News office.

FOR SALE—Cement, at News office, Sequatchie.

FOR SALE—Used oil, 10c qt., from automobiles. Grease your hogs and kill the lice. Apply at this office.

CLUB OFFER—The News and the Weekly-Globe, Democrat, Twelve Week issue, one year each, \$2.00 for both papers. Send orders to News, Sequatchie with remittance.

FOR SALE—Resin-sized sheeting paper just the thing to put under that carpet. NEWS, Sequatchie.

FOR SALE—Composition books, time books, ledgers, note books, at News office.

FOR SALE—Oliver No. 5 Typewriter. Ribbons, all colors, 75c postpaid, at News office, Sequatchie, Tenn.

FOR SALE—Envelopes with name and address printed thereon. 50c per 100; by mail 55c. News Publishing Co., Sequatchie, Tenn.

FOR SALE—Lime in large or small quantities. W. C. HILL.

FOR SALE—Carbon paper for transfer work, 10c sheet, News Publishing Co.

WANTED.

WANTED—6-passenger Ford car, in good condition, cheap. Apply to "X," care News, Sequatchie, Tenn.

WANTED—Tan bark, both Chestnut Oak and Hemlock. We have bought Tan Bark every season for nearly half a century. Timber and lumber men are requested to correspond with us about a contract. ROBERT SCHOLZE TANNERY, Chattanooga, Tenn.

TEACHERS AND AMBITIOUS YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN.

For the quickest way to success, write now to Prof. Wilbur R. Smith, Lexington, Ky., for circular of his old and popular College located in the beautiful and historical Lexington, Ky. Get our proposition to pay Railroad fare. U. S. Bonds, Notes and School Warrant received. Postoffice. You can begin at any time. Address: PROF. WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

CORRECT ENGLISH HOW TO USE IT

A Monthly Magazine

\$2.50 THE YEAR

Send 10 Cents for Sample Copy to

Correct English Publishing Co. EVANSTON, ILLINOIS

ATTENTION!

Don't forget to ship your HIDES, SKINS and TALLOW direct to the Tannery.

Robert Scholtze Tannery, Chattanooga, Tenn. Highest prices, correct weights and prompt returns always guaranteed.

Subscribe for the News.

JOHN'S RIDGE

Special to the News.

Visiting and cold weather seems to be the order of the day.

The flu is still raging out here. Hope it will soon stop.

Mrs. East is some better.

Mrs. Estelle Hedrick is some better with the flu.

People are some better to the sick this year than they were last year.

Noticed a piece in "Morning Glory" letter concerning A. E. Dishroon, and I think he will get along all right, if "Morning Glory" does. So many Christians live in glass houses, and they are the ones that throw rocks. Christians ought to have something else to do.

A very sad accident occurred the other day at the John's Ridge mines. Some one relieved the boss of some wearing apparel, and they worked only one day this week.

A man here recently said it was no use to work the mountain road as the money due it would be spent on the Jasper roads.

A. E. Dishroon called to see the sick folks Sunday, who are very sick with flu.

A certain girl said she wished Robert Siz would come back as she would like to see him.

Wonder why Louis Atterton and wife do not write to their friends here as we would like to hear from them.

Tom Crisp of this place, says he sure likes his boss, A. E. Dishroon.

If you want to see Wash Kilgore smile ask him how he likes to work at this place.

Dee Curtis is very sick with flu. Hope he will soon recover.

Wonder why K. D. Curtis of Whitwell, does not come over and see us.

Come on "Morning Glory" and "Uncle Tom" for nothing pleases me better than to read your pieces.

Uncle Jack.

That log still remains on the sidewalk near the ruins of Rheims.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION

OF THE

Marion Trust & Banking Co.,

located at Jasper, Tennessee, at the close of business, Feb. 28, 1920.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	\$199,118.57
Overdrafts,	1,400.08
Bonds and Stocks and Warrants,	9,940.61
Banking House,	1,800.00
Furniture and Fixtures,	2,094.90
Actual Cash on Hand, \$6,942.33	
Due from Banks and Bankers (on Demand) 27,633.87	34,576.20
Checks and Cash Items	785.17
Other Resources	9,043.62
Liberty Bonds,	9,043.62
Depreciation Banking House and Furniture and Fixtures,	330.00
Total,	\$259,089.15

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock Paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund,	5,000.00
Undivided Profits	
Less Expenses and Taxes Paid,	6,652.86
Total,	23,347.14
Individual Deposits	
Subject to Check, 139,387.60	
Cashier's Checks,	738.23
Certified Checks,	76.36
Total Demand Deposits,	\$139,202.18
Savings Deposits, 17,719.28	
Time Certificates of Deposit,	62,514.83
Total Deposits,	219,436.29
Notes and Bills Rediscounted,	5,000.00
Letters of Credit,	7,000.00
Total,	\$231,436.29

STATE OF TENNESSEE,

COUNTY OF MARION.

I, F. A. KELLY, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, and gives the actual condition of said bank as shown by the books on file in said bank.

F. A. KELLY, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 8th day of March, 1920.

S. L. ROGERS, Notary Public.

[SEAL] Correct—Attest:

A. A. COOK, Director.

S. H. ALEXANDER, Director.

V. J. ALEXANDER, Director.

No Pain

If you are suffering from Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness or any disorder of the liver, stomach or bowels resulting from Constipation you can secure quick relief from

DR. MILES' Laxative Tablets

The Painless Laxative

Action mild and gentle—yet effective. Easy and pleasant to take—taste like candy. Children take them readily.

Especially good for delicate persons and children requiring a reliable laxative free from pain or harsh effects.

Suppose you buy a box today. Money back on first package if you are not satisfied with results.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Whitwell.

Special to the News.

Cold weather seems to be the order of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cox visited Mrs. Cox's mother Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Fronie Atterton called on Misses Estelle and Hester Cox Sunday.

Miss Mary Sharp sure does like to work in the hosiery mill, and says she does not like to go to school. Guess Douglas Copping has the blues since she came to Whitwell.

Miss Estelle Cox looked cute Sunday. E. H. Copping of Dunlap was seen in Whitwell Saturday. Guess he was with his best girl.

Sherman and Gurney Cox made a flying trip to the valley Sunday morning. E. H. Copping was all smiles Saturday night at the Holiness Church as he was with his best girl.

Miss Hester Cox looked sad Sunday. Mrs. H. S. Cox has been on the sick list for some time. Hope she will recover soon.

Sherman Cox was all smiles Sunday. Ervin Keener looked cute Saturday as he was hauling coal.

Wonder what Miss Abbie Higgins of Sequatchie Cove is doing now. Sure would like to see her.

If you want to see Miss Estelle Cox smile let her receive a letter from Chattanooga.

If you want to see Sherman Cox smile just name Miss Mamie Keener of the Cove.

W. R. Cox of Whitwell Mountain, called on his brother, H. S. Cox, Sunday.

Come on all you writers with your pieces.

Gurney Cox was all smiles Sunday.

If you want to see Miss Hester Cox smile let her receive a letter from Columbia, S. C.

If you want to see Gurney Cox smile just name Miss Hazel Higgins.

If you want to see Miss Fronie Atterton smile ask her how she likes to work in the hosiery mill.

If you want to see Sherman Cox smile ask him how he likes to go to Holiness meeting as he always sees his best girl there.

What has become of all the writers of Long's Ridge, as I would like to read a letter from there.

Wonder what has become of E. W. Crowe of Pryor Ridge. Guess he has got him a new girl.

Miss Little Morrison says she will be glad when school is out so she can work in the hosiery mill.

Miss Hester Cox sure would like to hear from Pryor Ridge.

Will ring off as I am sleepy. Honeysuckle.

Sequatchie Cove.

Special to the News.

How is everybody enjoying the cold weather.

Miss Abbie Higgins was all smiles today. Wonder what?

If you want to see Hardie Cox smile ask him about his best girl.

Miss Hester Cox of Whitwell has got the big head since she got to work in the mill at Whitwell.

George Higgins called on Frank Kilgore Sunday.

Harry Copping and Isam Dixon called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kilgore Thursday.

Tatum Kilgore of Whitwell seems to be sad since his best girl went back on him.

Mrs. Martha Higgins has been sick for some time and is no better yet.

If you want to see Miss Bertie Cox from just name washing the dishes.

If you want to see Misses Abbie and Hester Cox enjoy themselves let them spend the day together.

There will be prayer meeting at Frank Kilgore's in Sequatchie Cove Saturday night. All invited to come.

Somebody's Darling.

Gard of Thanks.

Through the columns of the News we want to express our feelings as much as possible to our many friends who so loyally attended us during our recent sickness in the family and death of our aunt, Amanda Bryson. They have a feeling from us that cannot be forgotten.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kelly and family. Ketchikan, Tenn., Mar. 9, 1920.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION

OF THE

Bank of Whitwell

located at Whitwell, Tenn., at close of business Feb. 28, 1920.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	\$97,840.23
Overdrafts,	828.42
Bonds and Stocks and Warrants,	13,619.23
Banking House,	6,935.52
Furniture and Fixtures,	2,527.63
Actual Cash on Hand \$11,570.53	
Due from Banks and Bankers (on Demand) 42,485.18	54,055.71
Checks and Cash Items,	1,219.00
Total,	\$177,025.73

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock Paid in, \$21,600.00	
Surplus Fund,	9,000.00
Undivided Profits	
Less Expenses and Taxes Paid,	3,014.34
Total,	27,585.66
Individual Deposits	
Subject to Check, 73,830.50	
Demand Certificates of Deposit,	68,469.29
Cashier's Checks,	1,111.60
Total Demand Deposits,	143,411.39
Total Deposits,	143,411.39
Total,	177,025.73

State of Tennessee, County of Marion.

I, J. R. MORGAN, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, and gives the actual condition of said bank as shown by the books on file in said bank.

J. R. MORGAN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 6th day of March, 1920.

D. T. LAYNE, Notary Public.

[SEAL] Correct—Attest:

E. H. BARKER, Director.

E. H. CONDRY, Director.

J. J. DYKES, Director.

Effective Printing

means good type, good presses, good workmen and good paper. We have the equipment and the workmen for you, and use Hammermill grades of bond, safety and cover papers. Let us show you.

American Women Stirred by Armenian Horrors

MERCIFUL GOD, it's all true!

Nobody has ever told the whole truth! Nobody could!"

Thus Eleanor Franklin Egan, in the Saturday Evening Post, quotes Howard Heinz of Pittsburgh, Herbert Hoover's representative in the Near East, on the real conditions in Armenia as he saw them with his own eyes.

Mr. Heinz had been one of those who had believed the stories of starvation and death in Armenia had been exaggerated. Not until he went himself to the Caucasus did his views change. Then he was shaken to the foundation of his soul by what he saw.

"Fearful! Awful! Horrible! Unbelievable!" are some of the adjectives Mrs. Egan says must be used in speaking of conditions in the Near East, where Near East Relief, 1 Madison Avenue, New York, supported by contributions from the American people, is conducting the only organized effort to save the lives of these utterly destitute millions. Everything she saw and heard justified the necessity for quick and generous aid from America. Her story of what she witnessed re-enforces the call of the Near East Relief for aid for stricken Armenia.

"The Hunger grin" is everywhere evident," Mrs. Egan writes. "The pitiful hundreds seemed to me to be weeping constantly. Not profoundly as in grief, but whimpering, appealingly as in unbearable physical distress. A terrible population. Unspeaking filthy and tattered men; shivering, death-stricken throngs milling from place to place, children crying aloud, women sobbing in broken inarticulate lamentation; men utterly hopeless and reduced to staggering weakness, heedless of the tears rolling down their dirt-streaked faces."

That is her picture of the Armenians most in evidence in Armenia. These are the throngs. Then she turns to the mobs. "Large numbers here and there, wide-eyed, eager, hands outstretched in wolfish supplication; teeth bared in a ghastly grin that had long since ceased to smile—an emaciated skin-stretched grin, fixed and unchangeable."

"Is it any wonder," she asks, "that I could not swallow my food? I threw it to the children in the ravening hordes and started small riots. The children fought together, snarled and clawed at one another for small bits of army biscuit or morsels of bully beef."

"And then I was told that many of them were so starved that solid food



Collecting grass to be eaten as food in Armenia. Thousands die after terrible suffering from eating grass



"The starvation grin," so common in Armenia, as described by Mrs. Egan in her article.

was likely to kill them instantly. This was too terribly true. Yet in the whole length and breadth of the land there was not an ounce of food of the kind necessary for such cases. At Kars I saw one man die with bread in his teeth. And if you will consent to look with me upon a too awful thing I will add that he showed evidence of having eaten too much grass.

"I went hungry in Armenia, and I associate remembered pangs of my own with all my recollections of the terrible land. I had plenty of food with me, but for days on end I could not eat. It was a physical impossibility."

"And I came to a point, too, when to look upon things that had to be looked upon set my heart to quaking in a horror difficult to describe."

Of her first sight in Armenia of the terrible condition of the people Mrs. Egan writes of the scenes on her way to Kars:

"It Is Not Very Nice to Starve," Says Little Guest From Armenia



IRANEH ESTHER ARAXIE AZGAPATIAN.

I AM little Armenian girl. I have three years. My name has a history as long as the tail of a cat. I am called Iraneh Esther Araxie Azgapatian.

Iraneh, because I was born at Kavin, in Persia, and that is a good Persian name. Near the Red Cross hut where I first opened my eyes was the tomb of Esther and Mordecai, so my father also named me Esther. Then, being a good Armenian, I had to have the name of our beloved river Arax. Therefore I am Araxie.

My father is General Mesrop Newton, khan Azgapatian. He was with an army in the Caucasus mountains during the Great War. We were living just inside the city wall. I could hear the jackals at night howling, howling all the time. I howled too. My nurse said the jackals set me a bad example. My first nurse was a great big soldier. He belonged to the Russian army, which was encamped near us.

My mother tells me that she paid five roubles a day (that is \$2.50 in American money) for half a loaf of bread. The bread was often full of dirt and splinters. One fine day my father found a can of condensed milk

"Everywhere in the fields there were people down on their knees searching for grasses to eat. Those near the railroad lifted their heads and gazed at our train as it rushed past, and I caught glimpses of terrible faces. An old man sitting at the top of an embankment waved a handful of grass at me where I stood at the car window, then threw his head back and laughed a maniacal laugh. I began then to feel the cold chills with which I was to shiver for days on end."

Of Kars she writes: "It had been raining for days, and wherever one looked one saw nothing but misery and mud. Between the railroad tracks were unsightly pools and puddles, through which many human scare-crows trudged back and forth."

"They were a multiple Lazarus, and the train was the rich man's table. They were begging for crumbs. I began to hear for the first time the whining indescribable phrase that sounded to me like 'O-na-ne, O-na-ne.' It was so feebly, so plaintively murmured, 'O-na-ne.'"

Mrs. Egan asked what it meant and was told the nearest equivalent was "Oh, my soul!" "But," she says, "it was more than that; it was a prayer for mercy."

Describing a makeshift hospital before the arrival of the Near East Relief workers, Mrs. Egan writes:

"The sick in their unbelievable rags were lying around on the floors—bundles of unimaginable wretchedness. The doctor was not doing anything at all for them. What could he do? He had not so much as a single ounce of medicine of any kind. The little people were more pitiable than the adults. The ward, if I may call it that, had in it not one stick of furniture of any kind, and the children were all lying on the dusty and rubbish-strewn floor with nothing under them and no covering save the rags they wore."

AID GOD'S POOR, SAYS MRS. DANIELS

By MRS. JOSEPHUS DANIELS, Wife of the Secretary of the Navy.

THE plight of the people of Armenia presents a tragedy inconceivable. Hundreds of thousands of the descendants of the earliest Christian race are now, because of their religion, undergoing sufferings beyond the imagination of civilized America.

During the war it is estimated that 1,000,000 Armenians, a third of the to-



MRS. JOSEPHUS DANIELS.

tal population, were massacred. No barbarity in human history exceeds the gross cruelty of that destruction. Thousands were driven out upon the desert, there to die from hunger and thirst under the pitiless rays of a tropical sun.

Such was the price which the Armenian people paid for their Christianity and their loyalty to the cause of justice and democracy during the world war. One-quarter of a million children, chiefly orphans, whose parents perished in massacres, are utterly dependent on American charity.